

The Comickall Historie of

To urge the thing held as a ceremony :
Nerrissa teaches me, what to beleewe,
 Ile die for't, but some woman had the Ring.

Bass. No by my honour Madam, by my soule
 No woman had it, but a Civill Doctor,
 Which did refuse three thousand Ducats of me,
 And begg'd the Ring, the which I did denie him,
 And suffered him to go displeas'd away,
 Even he that had held up the very life
 Of my deere friend. What should I say sweet Lady,
 I was inforc'd to send it after him,
 I was beset with shame and courtesie,
 My honour would not let ingratitude
 So much besmere it : pardon me good Lady,
 For by these blessed candles of the night,
 Had you been there, I thinke you would have begg'd
 The Ring of me to give the worthy Doctor.

Por. Let not that Doctor ere come nere my house,
 Since he hath got the jewell that I loved,
 And that which you did sweare to keepe for me,
 I will become as liberall as you,
 Ile not deny him any thing I have,
 No, not my body, nor my husbands bed :
 Know him I shall, I am well sure of it.
 Lie not a night from home. Watch me like *Argus*,
 If you do not, if I be left alone,
 Now by mine honour, Which is yet mine owne,
 Ile have that Doctor for my bedfellow.

Ner. And I his Clarke : therefore be well advis'd,
 How you do leave me to mine owne protection.

Gra. Well, do you so : let not me take him then,
 For if I do, Ile marre the young Clarks Pen.

Anth. I am the unhappy subject of these quarrels.

Por. Sir, grive not you, you are welcome notwithstanding.

Bass. *Portia*, forgive me this enforced wrong,
 And in the hearing of these many friends
 I sweare to thee, even by thine own faire eyes,
 Wherein I see my selfe.

Por. Marke

the Merchant

Por. Marke you but that ;
 In both mine eyes he doubly se
 In each eye one, sweare by you
 And there's an oath of credit.

Bass. Nay, but heare me :
 Pardon this fault, and by my soule
 I never more will breake an oath

Anth. I once did lend my bo
 Which but for him that had yo
 Had quite miscarried. I dare be
 My soule upon the forfeit, that y
 Will never more breake faith as

Por. Then you shall be his su
 And bid him keep it better the

Anth. Here Lord *Bassanio*, sv

Bass. By heaven it is the sam

Por. I had it of him : pardon
 For by this Ring the Doctor la

Ner. And pardon me my gen
 For that same scrubbed boy the
 In lieu of this, last night did lie

Gra. Why, this is like the m
 In Sommer, where the wayes a
 What, are we Cuckolds ere we

Por. Speake not so grossly, yo
 Here is a Letter, read it at you

It comes from *Padua* from *Be*
 There you shall find that *Portia*

Nerrissa there her Clarke. *Lo*
 Shall witnesse I set forth as soo

And even but now return'd : I h
 Entred my house. *Antonio* yo

And I have better newes in stor
 Then you expect : unseale this

There you shall find three of y
 Are richly come to harbour too

You shall not know by what st
 I chanced on this Letter.